

disguised, leave the house; and on her return from the convent—for it seemed that it could not be managed earlier—step on board a boat at a landing place on the Guadalquivir, by which without any risk of recapture, she would be conveyed across the water to the church of San Salvador, where the indissoluble knot would be immediately tied by a priest in waiting for the purpose.

I was a good deal startled by this bold project; but, even if I had not been fettered by the promise insisted upon by the Lady Inez, I should not, I think, have hinted a word on the possibility of Katerina's turning out, after all, to be a grandee of the first class, but simply Katerina Alvarez—the effect of which would, I well knew, have been to quench Manuel senior's ebullient enthusiasm in favor of the distressed and wretched damsel. Further reflection, however, suggested a doubt of the significance of the apparently careless question of Alvarez respecting his reputed daughter's journey. If the detection of the confederates were to carry her off, or if a darker purpose had been settled upon—for I was quite sure that Antonio de Gonsalvo knew, from the sight he had obtained of the picture in the palace of Madrid, which was the real Constanca—it would be much easier of accomplishment when she was away from home, and journeying by herself along the solitary road leading to the convent. The proposed substitution of Katerina for Luisa would of course, if successfully carried into effect, mar the design of the conspirators, whatever it might be; and thus, albeit it was quite possible that the wedding project would be frustrated, a sufficient delay might occur to permit of the arrival of Dona Inez and the interposition of the Captain General, who would, I nothing doubted, make short work of the matter.

The very next afternoon Dona Inez arrived in Cadiz; and I was instantly summoned to her presence. I found the Captain General—a fine soldierly man of the name of O'Donnell, and, I believe, of Irish descent—with her, and the mode of operation, trenchant and summary as I had anticipated thoroughly agreed upon. The two damsels were to be seized and given over to the custody of the Lady Inez; Alvarez and Antonio de Gonsalvo, with the latter's two servants, were also to be secured and despatched to Sevilla, separately imprisoned there, and kept so till the exact and entire truth with regard to the alleged Constanca had been extracted from them. All papers, or other articles of a promising or suggestive kind, in Alvarez's house, or on his or his friend's persons, were also to be seized and impounded for the same purpose. I was meditating whether it might not be as well to inform these preeminent personages of the little wedding under-ploy going on, when I was turned mentally top-sy-turvy by the general's intimation, after a sentence or two in an undertone with Senora de Calderon, that I was in the category of persons who be provisionally impounded.

Not, said the general with a grim smile—not for any doubt of our good faith in this matter, but to guard against any possible indiscretion in your communications with the traders, who appear so very desirous of allying themselves with the nobility of Spain.

This was, I felt, after what had passed, very scarry treatment; and I was coming out strong on the British flag-and-freedom line, when my impudent eloquence was cut short by the General's 'Tut, tut, man; no insult or harm is intended for you; and the moment the different parties are in custody, you shall be released—with thanks.—Besides, you know the road and the fellows' persons, and can assist us in that way. Lieutenant Davila,' he added, addressing an officer of lancers who entered the apartment in obedience to a summons of a hand-bell on the table, 'take charge of this gentleman, and see that he is properly accommodated. He sets out with us in an hour from the present time.'

This was no doubt excessively annoying and impertinent; but as there was no help for it, I submitted, after the first ruffle of angry vexation had subsided, with tolerable cheerfulness to a restraint which, though quite real, was civilly enough enforced. Our party reached that evening about three leagues on the road to San Lúcar; and at nine on the following morning we again set off, the Captain-General and Senora Inez in a carriage, and I in the centre of the leading files of a company of lancers.

(To be Continued)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

One advantage, at least, is found at a time of political commotion: we hear all that the extreme men on each side have to say, and are able to judge where lies the true centre of gravely in political opinion. On the Irish Land Question men's ideas range from acquiescence to confiscation. There are those, including, no doubt, the majority of actual landowners, who can see no defect in the present system, which simply recognizes the right of private property in land, and allows each man to make such bargain with his tenant as they two shall please. There are others, at the opposite extreme, into whose hopes and aspirations we need not inquire. Sir John Gray, who has just made a speech to his constituents at Kilkenny, is much nearer to the revolutionists than the Conservatives. He appears to have made an harangue which would not be disapproved at a Council of Head Centres. The only difference between his schemes and theirs is that he entertains some idea of paying landlords a principle which it is needless to say is not found in the Fenian programme. In other respects his views are as advanced as those of the most Liberal gentlemen in Ireland. His speech is for this reason worthy of notice, because it informs us what may be demanded or suggested by politicians who declare themselves wholly opposed to conspiracy. The speaker contemplates the voluntary cession by landlords of their power over the soil, or else the forcible subtraction of a portion of their rights. It is not without a cause, he says, that the landlords have the idea of confiscation present to their minds. The landlords should be asked to give up the power of decreeing death or punishment against the remnant of the Irish race. A landlord who desires to retain the status of a great proprietor might retain his proprietorship on condition of giving a free-farm lease to every agricultural tenant. He who will not bear to be restrained from the occasional luxury of evicting some of his tenants should have the option of selling his estate at the outside value, and of investing the capital in any other way he may select. The money, Sir John Gray thinks, might be easily obtained to pay for the estates of the proprietors who

might elect to sell, for the tenants could produce a great part of it, and the rest could be had by Government on mortgages upon the land. In short, the scheme which the speaker proposes for the acceptance of his countrymen, as far as we can understand it,—and if we are in error we shall be glad to be corrected,—is that the proprietors of land in Ireland shall either give a perpetual lease to the actual tenants, and, we presume, at the present rent, or shall be compelled by the State to part with their property as a valuation the State making the purchase, taking security for the sums advanced by a mortgage on the land. We sincerely hope Sir John Gray, Mr. Hughes, and the other advocates of the schemes of which this is a specimen, will not lose the opportunity of the present Session to make them known, and to instruct the public more fully in their details. We understand, and to a certain extent we sympathize with, those gentlemen who believe that the Irish people are very miserable, and need to be regenerated by a revolution. The idea of dividing the land among the people is the first that occurs to the philanthropist when he sees a people indifferently fed and clothed and inclining to idleness. Accepting Sir John Gray's statistics as accurate, we have to deal with a country where there are but 8 500 landed proprietors, while there are two millions and a half of people dependent on land. This disparity of numbers is at once sufficient to settle the whole question with some minds. The units must give way to the hundreds; the happiness of the multitude must be preferred to that of a few favorites of fortune, and the proprietors must give up their present rights, and esteem themselves happy if they receive even a pecuniary compensation. Property, it is, of course, argued, must be held in subordination to the general good, and if it may be taken for the purpose of local improvement, to make a road, a canal, or a railway, surely it may be taken when the object is the elevation of an entire people? What the advocates of the forcible alienation of the Irish landed property contend, in fact, is that the absolute ownership of land in Ireland is disadvantageous to the nation, and that the right of each man to deal as he pleases with what he has inherited or purchased is pregnant with evil to the community. It need not be said that this theory does not apply even in Ireland to anything else than agricultural land. It does not apply to any form of personal property, for this the Reformers would leave to be enjoyed and dealt with by each possessor according to his pleasure. It does not even extend to house property, for we assume that Sir John Gray and Mr. Hughes would hardly provide that a man who has let a house or a floor in Dublin should be forced to keep the same tenant for ever at the same rent. Again, this principle is not to extend to England and Scotland, where the same completeness of possession which belongs to money or stocks is enjoyed by the owner of land. In Great Britain the landlord is the master as well as the owner of his land; he chooses his tenant, at the rent which he thinks sufficient, and he takes his farm from him when he pleases supposing his contract allows him to do so. In short, the Irish Reformers confessedly desire to introduce into Ireland a system of laws for the regulation of landed property different from those which regulate all property in the rest of the United Kingdom. Such a revolutionary recommendation must be founded on the principle that the possession of land by the mass of the people would be thus secured, and that it could be secured by no other means. Now, both these doctrines may be very fairly denied. The evil from which Ireland has suffered, and is still suffering, though she is now prosperous in comparison with what she was a quarter of a century since, is the competition for land by a people who have nothing else to live upon, or what comes to the same thing, do not desire to live upon anything else. Decileim and denouance and be as indignant as you will about Protestant ascendancy and bad laws, this is the real grievance of Ireland. Why do landlords raise rents? Why can they raise rents? Because some outsider is always outbidding the actual tenant, and the landlord knows that when one man has given up the bit of ground in despair he will find another to take it and pay him more money. How is this to be remedied, giving actual tenants the right to a perpetual tenure at the actual rates? How will it benefit those who have not farms? Or how will it prevent the actual lessees from subletting to others and reproducing all the evils which are charged to the present system? It is clear that as long as Ireland is purely agricultural and the whole population cannot be comfortably supported by the soil, there must be poverty, and the reason why there is less poverty, now than formerly is that there are fewer mouths to be fed, and that each man has a larger piece of land to his share.—Times.

A correspondent of the Nation, writing from Knockroghery, county Roscommon—a county exempt from Fenianism—states that a copy of the following placard, elegantly printed with a pen and embellished with a representation of two warriors at the head, was posted on the door of the female National School, and that similar notices were placarded in different places along the highway:—

LIBERTY.

God save Ireland. Brothers and friends of Irish liberty, do not despair. The persecutions of centuries will soon be avenged, and by the force of our arms, we will purge our native soil from the curse of British misrule. What has been our position hitherto? We labor hard and constantly, not to enjoy the fruits of our industry, but to support the revelries of landlords, forced upon our fathers by the English depredators of our country. Then Ireland expects that every man will do his duty when the time of the glorious struggle arrives. Be united, and remember the cause for which Allen, O'Brien, and Larkin died on an English scaffold!

It is gratifying to find in an able and Liberal Catholic journal—the Cork Reporter—an article pointing out the folly of Fenianism, which may serve to neutralize the mischievous writings of some local popular organs. It contrasts the gigantic and proposed with the serious risks incurred and the miserable means possessed by "a conspiracy of whose wretched resources for warfare we would have ample evidence in the facts, had we no other, that it plainly chuckles over the plunder, as a great gain of a dozen revolvers which it intended victim could supply, if necessary, by the million, and a few hundredweight of blasting-powder which the same intended victim would not think worth the trouble of removing if it could be conveniently destroyed."

Ireland has resorted more to wild conspiracies than most other countries, and conspiracies breed informers as carrion breeds maggots. But this is not the only reason. There is another, resulting from the peculiarities of the Irish character. No man anywhere is less adapted for conspiracy than the average Irishman—no man into whose confidence a spurious, wily knave can insinuate himself, or from whom he could more easily extract his secret. There is a key to secrets, moreover, which is always at hand, and to which his are too easily opened—drink. Need we go further back than the State trials of the late Special Commissions for proof of the facility with which members of this Fenian organization were duped by accomplices, and even by regular spies? And, as regards their acts in furtherance of the conspiracy, what one of them, except the escape of Stephens, was effected through want of previous information transmitted to the authorities that it was about to be attempted? Not, of course, isolated outrages, such as the robberies of arms and gunpowder here, which might have been hurriedly planned and hurriedly executed by any dozen or so of bold men; but important events such as the attempted insurrection of last spring, the rescue of Kelly and Deasy, and the horrible business at Clerkenwell. All the Fenian conspiracy has done yet has been, like Saturn, to destroy its own children. It has sacrificed the liberties, indolently, perhaps the lives, of men occupying positions of greater or lesser prominence in its

rank. It has saved, for the time at least, a couple of its leaders by a rescue involving the death of an unfortunate policeman—and this is only owing to the accidental miscarriage of a telegram disclosing the whole intended scheme; and, finally, in the abortive effort to save a couple of other (supposed) leaders, at the imminent risk of killing, and still greater risk of compromising them, it has bruised and maimed and burnt—destroying the lives of several—a number of innocent men, women, and children in the revolting affair at Clerkenwell. Nor must we forget—for we are dealing with the risk incurred through the instrumentality of informers—that of this atrocity, too, the authorities had received notice, though unfortunately it did not avert the melancholy catastrophe.

The Evening Post speaks out boldly and ably in the following terms:—

"Is there no escape for Ireland from the consequences of the mania for political burglary that seems to have taken possession of a number—we really know not whether of Irishmen or strangers to Ireland? Can Ireland do nothing to extricate the national responsibility from the ignominy of these meaningless outrages, for which it is every day being made accountable before England and Europe and America? There is not a single name, the representative of any sort of worth, substance, or intellect—may, credentials of any sort from any one alive—that can be brought forward to admit the authorship of illiberalities that are being set down to a nation. Fenianism was not a very brilliant thing in its conception; but we are persuaded that the head organizer would feel hurt, and deservedly hurt, by the suspicion of having organized the silly violence that have marked the course of the movement—if, indeed, they form a part of it—since his deposition; and that he congratulates himself upon a turn of fortune, which has placed his own credit, at all events, beyond the shafts of the calumny that would associate him with the enterprises of last week. The ridiculous antics in this country and in England, of which there is only too much likelihood that Ireland will have to pay the penalty in her dearest interests, have drawn upon the nation the scorn even of the American press; and we stand at this moment, without one name that any man has ever heard, between Ireland and the contempt of the world. Ireland does not mean revolution certainly. When she meant it, she knew how to go about it, and had no reason to be ashamed of her effort or her failure. There was courage, there was genius, there was universality, there was heroism, there were battle-fields, in the uprising of 1798; but we now find the national honor compromised more deeply even than the national interest, by people whom nobody can lay eyes upon, except two gunners in a toy tower, a shopkeeper's nephew, and a shopkeeper's assistant in a Cork gun shop; while, instead of a Fitzgerald or an Emmet, to give consecration to a national disaster, we have nothing but the shipwreck of the national character, verily, it may be, by the signature of a Captain Mud." Doubtless, we are conscious in Ireland that we have no right to be disgraced. We understand very well that the average Irishman is not so stupid as to believe in the subversion of a powerful empire by methods that would not occur to any one in the possession of his reason; but we must do something to vindicate ourselves before the world from the reproach which otherwise will settle on us as of being equally unable to endure or to resist. If the sense of national dignity be as strong as it ought to be, it will find some way in which to repudiate and discountenance occurrences not less dishonorable to the national understanding than to the national pride; some way in which to make it plain to the world that the most fixed and earnest purpose to right ourselves has not blinded us to the realities of a situation which none in the world better realize than the Irish people.

FENIAN DESIGNS IN COBK.—A rumour evidently well founded having reached the authorities here that the Fenians intended trying an explosion in the tunnel of the Great Southern and Western Railway, with the object of blowing up the military barracks a portion of which is built over it, parties of police nightly patrol the place. They commenced the duty on Saturday night, marching slowly through by the light of lanterns, and examining every foot of the ground. On Sunday night another patrol visited the tunnel, but on neither occasions was there any gunpowder or other explosive material found there. It is the opinion of persons able to form a judgment on such matters that even should the attempt be made unless an immense quantity of powder was fired it would be perfectly harmless.

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.—GREEK FIRE IN COBK.—Although we had robberies of fire-arms and ammunition, we had not until last evening seen anything of that Greek fire which, it is said, forms one of the most effective 'arms' of destruction with which the Fenians are supposed to be furnished. Last night, however, some excitement and considerable fear was occasioned in Patrick-street, and the surrounding streets, by the report that Greek fire had been actually resorted to. The cause of the alarm was this: A small but very brilliant kind of fire was observed at the corner of the Victoria Hotel, at the junction of Patrick-street and Cook-street, and on account of the inveterate way in which it burned despite the wet mud with which the streets were covered, owing to yesterday's heavy rain, the notion that Greek fire had actually appeared in the city, began to gain ground. It appears a young man, or, as some people profess to have been present say, two young men were seen walking through Patrick-street, at half-past 10 o'clock, and one of them observed his coat to be on fire. This garment he threw off in a most hasty manner, and after having thus deposited it in Cook-street, quickly disappeared. The crowd which immediately collected about the blaze with which the coat was enveloped, were at first rather nervous, and seeing that it burned away with a bright and, in fact, a glaring light, without giving at all any indications of a violent explosion, several persons poked the burning coat inquisitively with their sticks. The result of this was the discovery of another bottle in one of the pockets—a discovery which was announced by excited voices, and which was immediately followed by a fizzing kind of explosion—just such a one as would be produced by throwing a small quantity of loose gunpowder into a fire. The crowd, hastily retreated, and the policeman or two who were present and who also certainly poked the coat, retreated too, and were seen no more. Whether the matter which caused all this excitement was really the real Greek fire or not we cannot say. Some persons present examined fragments of the bottles, and had their fingers covered with what appeared to be the light produced by the phosphorus of common lucifer matches. Certainly, whatever was in the bottles burned most brightly for about twenty minutes, during which the excitement fluctuated according to the probability or improbability of an explosion, which we are glad to say, did not occur to any alarming extent.—Cork Herald.

THE PRISONER PATRICK LENNON.—It was generally thought that this alleged member of the Fenian conspiracy would be brought up for examination on Tuesday at the Head Police-office, but in consequence of witnesses having to be brought from England and other places, and the nature of the charges against him being so numerous and so serious, he was not removed from Kilmainham Prison, where he has been confined since Wednesday last. It is stated that he came here with his friend and confidant Colonel Kelly, who was seen in Dublin within the past three weeks. Some of the facts connected with Lennon's career in this country, England and America, are described as being most extraordinary. He is stated to have returned from America to England in company with several of the leaders of 'the Brotherhood,' and to have travelled from London to Holyhead several times by railway, without being captured. This was in a great measure owing to the fact that he possessed great facilities for disguising himself, and to his having the reputation

of being a desperate man and always doubly armed.—Freeman.

With reference to this arrest we find the following letter in the Evening Post, referring to a very reprehensible practice, which some of our Tory contemporaries have copied from England's literary detectives:—

"January 15, 1868.—Sir—I trust to your sense of fair play to allow me a small space in your columns in order to call attention to the verdict before trial given against the prisoner Lennon, who is to be brought before the magistrates at the Head Police-office. In two of your morning contemporaries of this day there is a short article, almost the same in words, in which Lennon is described as 'the notorious member of the Fenian conspiracy,' and it is stated that 'the police are in possession of evidence against him of a most conclusive character; that facts connected with his career prove that he is 'daring and desperate character.' If this be considered fair play in the year 1868, what is to be thought of public opinion now as contrasted with times long since passed? However, I am certain that such hounding down even of a prisoner accused of Fenianism, will not be countenanced by any honest Irishman, and that it is only necessary to draw attention to this un-English mode of dealing with a man before trial, in order to evoke general condemnation.—Hoping you will excuse this trouble, I am, sir, your obedient servant.

One who would be just even to a Fenian.

I send you my name, but not for publication."

One or two further particulars are now known respecting the career of Lennon. When he deserted from the 9th Lancers he took away an officer's charger with him. When arrested the other day, one of the revolvers on his person was the weapon which he took from Sergeant Francis Sheridan on the night of the county Dublin insurrection. Police suspicion further arises as to Lennon's connection with more than one late Dublin street outrage. He is also supposed to have been not long since in Manchester.

The Dublin correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette says:—The arrest of G. F. Train caused considerable surprise in Dublin, where the bustling projector of tramways is remembered. It was considered a bold act as Train is unquestionably an American citizen. Train would seem to have been of late a prominent sympathizer with the Fenian cause in the United States; and American papers containing lectures by him in his customary manner, were received at the Irish newspaper offices on Saturday (by the Scotia), having a fly-sheet enclosed, headed 'Clear the line—Train is coming!' and containing political epigrams and other rhapsodies more purely American than American Irish. An American journal thus forwarded had the report of a lecture by Train in aid of a fund for the families of American citizens in British prisons, the success of which with the Irish populace is glowingly described. The audience, cheered Train repeatedly, especially when he denounced Gen Grant's candidature for the Presidency and talked of fighting England. The reception is attributed entirely to the credit of the brave men in English prisons, and the 'noble Warren whose family he spoke for.' He is reported to have continued: 'The time for talk has passed; no more long letters, no more despatches, no more sixty days, no more arbitration letters, no more wishy washy paragraphs in the President's Message. A short dispatch like this sent over the cable to England, 'Pay the Alabama claims, or fight; liberate Meany, Warren, and the other American citizens, or war to the knife.' 'Let us offer (he added) to buy Ireland for the Alabama claims.' There was also much denunciation in the speech of the monarchies of Europe.

DUBLIN, Jan. 22.—The release of Mr. G. F. Train is almost a greater surprise than his arrest. He was discharged from custody yesterday on an order from the Lord Lieutenant, communicated by Mr. Hamilton, R. M., who attended at the county gaol for the purpose of communicating the intention of the Government. It is stated that as a condition precedent to his liberation he gave an assurance that he had no intention of promoting Fenianism in this country. His object in returning to British soil is, it seems, less ambitious, and possibly more practical, than it has been thought—'the furtherance, in fact, of his one dominant idea—tramways. During his confinement he conducted himself with exemplary obedience to the rules of the gaol. He was a model prisoner, whose example might be followed with advantage by others. He manifested in his adherence to discipline a stern, self-denying virtue, even refusing to accept any other than the ordinary dietary of the prison. It was not because he resigned himself to grief and would not be comforted—he is one of the last who would be likely to do so—but, if rumour be correct, he adopted this course with the intention of demanding full reparation from the Government for an insult and injury which with this object in view it was not for his interest to have mitigated.

ARREST OF A NUMBER OF SUPPOSED FENIANS AT CASTLETOWN BERRYLEIGH.—Great excitement was occasioned here on Thursday night, when it became known that six men, all strangers in this locality, had been arrested on suspicion of being Fenians, by a party of the Royal Irish Constabulary stationed at Castletown, under the immediate command of Henry Holmes, Esq., S.I., Head-Constable Cummulings, and Constable Michael Byrne. The parties arrested went through different parts of the country disposing of drapery goods, and their strange manner as well as their military appearance, excited the suspicion of the police; hence their arrest. The parties charged were brought before a magistrate and the result was the discharge of all with one exception, in consequence of not satisfactorily accounting for himself. The accused will be brought up for further examination at the Petty Sessions to be held in Castletown on Friday next the 17th inst.—Cork Examiner.

ARREST OF A SUPPOSED FENIAN EMBASSY.—On Thursday a strong party of the Royal Irish Constabulary, under Head-constable Barry, proceeded fully armed, to the Waterford and Limerick Railway Terminus to await the arrival of the 2.40 p.m. down train from the Limerick Junction. On the arrival of the train a strict examination of the passengers and luggage took place. A second-class passenger—a young man—who was unable to account for himself satisfactorily was taken into custody by the police. He was pretty well dressed, and stated he had lately returned from New York for the benefit of his health.' He was employed there as a store-keeper. Having been committed by Mr. Gould R.M., he was lodged in the county gaol.

The Freeman's Journal states that Sergeant Kelly, the survivor of the two constables fired at recently by the same hand in Eustace Street, Dublin was recently brought to Kilmainham Prison, and unhesitatingly identified Patrick Lennon as the assassin. A woman who also witnessed the occurrence, declared that Lennon was like the man she saw.

The Cork constabulary, while searching a public house the other day in the North Main Street for some Irish Americans, were attacked by a disorderly mob and vigorously pelted with stones. At last they charged with fixed bayonets, and dispersed their assailants.

THE RIGHT OF REVOLT.—In order that there may be no further misunderstanding about the matter, the Pall Mall Gazette, once for all, says out boldly why England will not concede the right of revolt to her own people which she approves against other governments, more especially the Papal Government. It is because:—'The English Government and English society is the representative of the principles of truth, justice and freedom.' It is as such entitled to our hearty support and loyalty. The continental Governments against which we wish to see revolutionists succeed, and especially the Papal Government, is the representative of falsehood, superstition,

and tyranny. We will stand by our Government because it and its principles are good.' So that that aspect of the question being conceded it only remains to be proved that the English Government is the representative of truth, justice, and freedom. To us benighted Irish, who have experienced the various forms of 'truth, justice, and freedom' dispensed to us by the English Government—in the shape of extermination, confiscations, and suspensions of our constitutional safeguards, the proof will require to be very convincing indeed. We don't think we make a rash assertion when we say that the Irish people will find it difficult to accept the Power that has oppressed them as the representative of 'truth, justice, and freedom.'

Priests and laymen, gentry and working men, all can do good by making it publicly known that Ireland does not countenance the designs of those who would levy war against the British Empire. We are glad to hear of a meeting at Bolton, at which it is said one thousand Irishmen and Catholics were present. Resolutions were unanimously passed strongly denouncing the recent outrages, and expressing the utmost loyalty to the Crown. This is a good example, and if followed it will be sure, produce the best effects on public opinion all over the world. The Irish have certainly as much to gain by conciliating the English as the English have by containing them. It is not for the interest of any race, whatever its power and advantages, to rouse the hostility of the inhabitants of Great Britain, and in the case of the Irish we may tell them what the most sensible of their own leaders will also tell them,—that foreign sympathy means very little. Adventurers may come over from America, and sentimental paragraphs may appear in continental newspapers; but when all is done, Irishmen and Englishmen will be left together to settle their common affairs as they best can. All statesmen see that the two islands, from their geographical position, their history, and their progress to a common language and institutions, must form one nation. No one having the government of a great nation in his hands is likely to go to war with us to undo so obvious and beneficial a union. Making up their minds, then, that they and we are to live together politically, our Irish friends had best meet Englishmen half way in the present mood of the latter to discuss and remedy whatever is amiss in the sister island. The examination is likely to be more just and the legislation more fruitful if conducted by men who do not suspect that they are dealing with enemies.—Times.

The 'national' press, though still far from being irreproachable, is so much improved in tone as to encourage a hope of further amendment. It has abandoned the inflammatory tirades in which it recently indulged, and seems disposed at present to confine itself to a course less likely to lead to the results it professes to deprecate. It now endeavors to vindicate its cause by specious but legitimate arguments. The Nation reminds the British public of the 'very fine, noble, just, and generous sentiments' which were expressed by statesmen and writers respecting 'the rights of people to choose their own rulers,' referring especially to the case of Italy. Basing its analogy upon the gratuitous assumption that the 'Irish people' desire independence as the people of Italy did, it quotes passages from Ministerial declarations and Parliamentary speeches and while repudiating intemperate rebellion, come from what quarter they may, it asks why they who proclaim the doctrine 'don't at least acknowledge the principle when a case has come up for its application.'—Times Daily Cor.

REPEAL OF THE UNION.—At a meeting of the Irish National League, held in Dublin on Wednesday night, the following resolution was adopted:—'That the Irish National League hail with the greatest satisfaction the step taken by Catholic clergy in Limerick in adopting the policy of repeal as the only means whereby the people of Ireland can be made contented and happy in their own country, and the certainty of endless disaffection be prevented; and where as such determination is of paramount importance to the cause we advocate, we deem it our duty to accord them our hearty approbation, with the hope that they may obtain the co-operation of the whole clergy of Ireland.' The Chairman, Mr. L. J. O'Shea, a magistrate, said they had been contending for the object claimed in the Limerick resolution since the days of the cursed union, now 67 years ago. Dr. O'Brien and his clergy has done themselves immortal honour (Hear, hear.) The whigs had kept the country in a state of degradation through political inaction, and in a spirit of expectancy the clergy and the Bishop had been waiting for some encouraging measure, but they had found out that nothing was to be had from Whig or Tory, and that the country was going to dogs. (Hear, hear.) The voluminous petition of the people, and the petition of the clergy and bishops, should be brought to the foot of the throne, asking for a native Lords, Commons, and Parliament for Ireland. This was the only way to do justice to a country which had been getting poorer for the last 67 years. (Hear, hear.) Mr. O'Shea then referred to the present condition of the country, and said that Irishmen would be more degraded than slaves if they feared to express what they believed to be their just rights.—Dublin Nation.

We would be satisfied with the old Constitution of 1782, the Queen, Lords and Commons of Ireland. That form of government would, we think, be the best for Ireland. It would give her the control of her public purse, call men of all creeds and classes into generous activity for the good of the nation, make them anxious to see Ireland great and prosperous, and to give the people the enjoyment of the good things produced by the fertile soil of their country. There would be no more draining of 20,000,000 a year to England; very little absenteeism; trade and manufactures would be encouraged and fostered, agriculture loosed from the shackles which now hold it down; and plenty of remunerative employment would enable the people to live at home in comfort and ease, and not, as now, running like fugitives from their native land, to act as 'hewers of wood and drawers of water' to their enemies. In such a condition as this Ireland would soon show what her genius and industry are able to achieve, and if wisely ruled she would become one of the leading nations of the world.—Dundalk Democrat.

The Star publishes a remarkable letter, signed 'F. W. Newman,' upon 'Repeal,' of which the writer does not approve. He would prefer a total severance of Ireland from the British empire. We have no doubt that the writer would find a very large majority of the people of Ireland to agree with him in that preference. Mr. Newman says:—'For years I have tried to gain a hearing for what I think is an easy and sure method. Treat each of the four provinces of Ireland as States in the American sense and make the Imperial Parliament a Congress. To simplify matters, give Parliament a veto on the States but no power of initiating legislation. The veto would soon become a dead letter, except when needed to protect Protestants.'

THE PROTESTANT CHURCH IN IRELAND.—A curious statement appears in the Recorder. It is nothing less than an announcement that Down Cathedral—the 'mother church of r diocese containing nearly a fourth of all the Protestants of Ireland'—will be closed on Sunday next for want of funds to meet the cost of a regular service. The cathedral, it appears, has for some years past been served by a clergyman, Mr. Edgar, whose stipend has amounted to the munificent sum of 56l. a year. This sum, it seems, cannot be increased, and Mr. Edgar having been promoted, no one can be found to take his place.

WATLATING.—On last Monday evening, as M. O'Brien, of Longstone, near Tomerars, was going home from the fair of Nenagh, he was severely beaten by two parties and his skull badly fractured. He is at present under the care of Dr. McKeogh, of Nenagh. We understand that the assailants have been arrested.—Clare Independent.